



There were a lot of kids like this in this town.

I never knew the faces of my parents.



Everyday was about trying to make ends meet.



Until the moment I met that man.



My heart first belonged to Genshiro.

There was no point in wondering over the meaning of life.

# Bullshittery

## From the group

CabalCrow: pRAISE ma coloring skills

Yumiko: I tried to write Together as Yumiko

Yumiko: I guess you can say the artwork is always rock hard

Yumiko: The artwork is always rock hard

Yumiko: The artwork is always rock hard

MSPAIN OF DA DEY:



*Colored*  
by Cabal  
*Sketch by*  
*Craver*





## Chapter 8





and there

Profound  
thoughts in  
concrete  
words...

Profound  
thoughts in  
writing...

Learn the  
fine  
word  
order...

Read  
and  
writing  
skills...

In that  
house,  
I got to  
feel joy  
again

Inside my  
heart, an  
unwavering  
flame...  
was lit.

*Tophan...  
you are  
a good kid.*

*You must  
uphold justice.*











The only  
thing I  
knew, was  
how to  
survive  
in this  
town

Staying  
put, in  
this town  
was a  
challenging  
task



Even if  
I had to  
pay the  
price

It was a  
great  
opportunity  
to  
make  
the  
big  
step  
and  
take  
the  
first  
step

But,  
for me,  
it was  
a great  
opportunity

If  
I  
had  
the  
chance,  
I would  
be able  
to make  
the  
town



One  
had  
to  
sacrifice  
everything  
for his  
survival

Even  
people  
bound  
by blood  
desperately  
wanted  
all the  
time

It was  
not  
to be  
out,  
the town  
surely  
would  
have  
turned  
into hell



As a  
paratrooper  
soldier...  
And also, the  
quitters he  
survived on  
the  
battlefield...

I had  
the  
quitters



Over there,  
there was  
nothing.

The  
direction  
of the  
battlefield  
was better  
for me.



There  
was  
nothing.

Even  
I had  
to  
control  
myself,  
everything  
I had  
wanted  
for  
this time.



The battle to carry out justice...unconfrontably...

United





That was the  
only place  
where  
anybody  
was attacked.



There's  
run away  
I returned  
back to  
the statue.



On the  
last bell  
I realized  
that  
within the  
statue.  
However,  
the  
appearance.

around  
the  
statue.  
too.



Under my  
watch,  
and  
others  
returned.

But  
before  
was not  
used.

I realized in  
the church.  
There's something  
the people's  
good thing  
would help.



But choosing  
death is  
unavoidable.  
That  
contradicts  
justice.



Once  
again,  
I'll  
into  
darkness.

If only I  
could turn  
into an  
actual stone  
sculpture  
that would  
have been  
good.



It is  
natural  
to be  
afraid...

I just  
do you  
no  
harm...

I just want  
to know if  
talk with you  
about justice.



For the  
first time  
like the  
father,  
I tried  
to be with  
people  
about  
justice.

Even  
if it  
was  
difficult

it was  
time  
to act

It  
appears  
that his  
message  
had  
stayed  
in my  
heart...







Oh, it  
is fun...

No matter  
how many times  
you lose, my  
answer will not  
change.

The thing I  
want to do is  
spread justice in  
this town.



BUT HE  
HAS A  
COMMON  
ENEMY



SO  
COLD.

WELL,  
YOU ARE  
THAT KIND  
OF GUY.





















かつて神たてまつ獣たちへ

